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There was a stir when the oil magnate was called to the witness stand. The messenger boys were cleared out and a lane was opened for him.

Every eye was turned toward the door as Mr. Rogers entered, escorted by Mr. Egan, chief of counsel. A tall, distinguished looking man is Mr. Rogers. There is power in every line of his features. A white mustache adds a firm mouth, and white hair is parted in the middle crowns a well-shaven head. Dark, sunny eyes gleam through his spectacles, and nothing that is passing escapes him.

He blinked as he entered the room facing the light, and appeared to studiously as he kept his eyes of the half a hundred men packed in the little chamber.

Immediately he refused to sit in the chair the other witnesses had used with his back to the window. It was too cold, he said. He seated himself with his back to the wall behind the table used by the Attorney-General and

bad, was adopted. By agreement between counsel two typewriting machines and two expert operators were installed in the examination room. This idea was that the experts should take down the testimony on the machines as it was uttered, so that the witness might read it over and sign it before leaving the stand.

Attorney-General Hadley spent a surprise at the opening to-day by calling Mr. Rogers to the witness stand to be examined. Mrs. Butts is a woman of middle age, with lines of trouble on her face.

Mrs. Butts is a stepdaughter of George Rice, of Marietta, O., the most prominent banker for the Standard Oil Company ever had. He sacrificed his fortune and his life in fighting the Standard Oil monopoly.

He was associated with him in the oil business for thirty years or more.

GIRL CROSSED IN
LOVE **WAS CROSSED**

This was Mr. Rowe's cue to get into the proceedings, and he got in with a noisy foot. He jumped up, waved his hand at Mr. Rogers, and shouted:

"I am here, the witness, to refuse to answer that question, and demand that my advice be noted by the Commissioner."

"You have no standing here," declared Commissioner Sarnheim. "You do not have the right to refuse to answer questions to this suit and you have no right to advise a witness. I warn you that you must get out of my proceedings."

Objection Arose.

Mr. Rowe jumped to his feet. His face was glowing with anger. Those who had been watching him and had

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FOOD COFFEE
"There's a Reason."

To-Morrow—Sunday

ported to the coroner. He said he was called to attend Mrs. Killian two weeks ago for a swelling in her right arm. He diagnosed blood poisoning, and Mrs. Killian thought it was due to pricking her hand with a pin while sewing. Dr. Quinn was treating her when she became ill with convulsions. He said he was to advise a witness. I warn you that you must not interrupt these proceedings."

Objects to Artist.

Mr. Rogers jumped to his feet. His face was blazing with anger. Those who had not been seating him said he was shouting. He said:

"I was questioned by the Coroner but was not summoned to appear as the largest or a witness. I do not care to detail my statement to the Coroner."

FOOD COFFEE
 "There's a Reason."
LAUNDRY WANTS—WALE
 HANSEN and Sons wanted, and all
 Dakota Steam Laundry Co. Dakota
 Laundry Co. 1914 st. and 14 st.
 YADDERY, wanted and 1411-11st. in
 1914 st. and 14 st.